We can't get off of this old
Wreckage of a boat unless we
Make a few phone calls
And that will be hard
The power is down and the supplies almost drowned
It's a matter of luck if we can figure this out

We're all victims of something without any meaning A modest salvation, it's all very seemingly clear

Lighthouse, find me
Lighthouse, blind me
And we stand in the mirror and tell ourselves lies
Just to get through the trouble of solving the problem that's here
Lighthouse, find me
Lighthouse, blind me

The waters are rocky and the crew's pretty scared We better get ourselves ready for a stormy affair We followed the stars 'cause that's the right thing to do But this isn't the water It's just me and you

We're all victims of something without any meaning A modest salvation, it's all very seemingly clear

Lighthouse, find me
Lighthouse, blind me
And we stand in the mirror and tell ourselves lies
Just to get through the trouble of solving the problem that's here
Lighthouse, find me
Lighthouse, blind me

Can I get away? Can I get away? Somebody save me Can I get away? Can I get away? Somebody save me, save me

We're all victims of something without any meaning A modest salvation, it's all very seemingly clear

Lighthouse, find me
Lighthouse, blind me
And we stand in the mirror and tell ourselves lies
Just to get through the trouble of solving the problem that's here
Lighthouse, find me
Lighthouse, blind me, yeah